

# Manga Vol 1 SS

## That Meeting, Was Fate

There isn't a single sound. An overwhelming silence. Not even a single streak of light shined in. The darkness is crushing and choking.

Something like the sense of time has vanished since a long time ago. The will to live has also dispersed. The harbored hatred has melted into the darkness, not even the meaning of word despair could be recalled anymore. Even so, I'm unable to even turn mad. Because of my ability that I was proud of at the past, but right now I can only think of it as a curse.

Suddenly, I feel like I can hear something. Even though that shouldn't be possible. This place is the bottom of hell. The place where the uncle I trusted and his retainers sealed me into. So that the monstrous me cannot creep out even in the unlikely chance. A seal was applied.

—Why, am I still alive, I wonder

It's a question, with obvious answer. I'm alive merely because I cannot die. That's all.

I understand. I understand, yet I thought about it on a whim sometimes. As though, 'perhaps there is another answer?', it's like I'm clinging to something that cannot even be called as an nonexistent hope.

How foolish. Even though both hope and despair doesn't exist anymore inside me. —\*dopan-\*

「.....a?」

It seems that the ear of I who see through my own self-torturing mind and try to sink my consciousness into the bottom of darkness, is catching an auditory hallucination. —\*dopan-, zuun-\*—\*dopan-\*

That's not just my.....imagination? I open my closed eyes. Two voices echoed inside my heart. A cold voice that spit out 'it's just hallucination', and a voice that say 'could it be' in expectation of something.

A streak of light, shined in. It come from the wall that is splitting vertically, as though cutting through the darkness.

It's hallucination, finally I become crazy, don't hold any hope-. While the cold me is yelling with voice that is somewhat colored with desperation, ——he appeared from inside the light. Wearing an expression of wariness, and suspiciousness, a one-armed white-haired boy.

Our eyes met. Even though there is quite a distance, for some reason I can see clearly. His eyes.

At that moment, my heart jumped. There is no reason. My heart that should be freezing since that day of betrayal, *dokun*- it displayed its existence, it produced heat like a smelter that is burning with flame.

My eyes cannot move away. I'm merely, continue to stare in earnest at him who appeared from inside the light.....

「Sorry, I entered the wrong room.」

Saying that, he began to close the door. The salvation that won't visit for the second time. The space that is closing bit by bit, that is starting to be ruled by darkness once more, the moment the last light vanished, it promised an everlasting darkness for me.

That's why, I desperately recall the way to let out voice that I have forgotten completely while somehow moving my tongue that cannot move satisfactorily and yelled. 「Help me」I said.

「No way.」

An instant answer. The impact rivaled a direct hit from a magic of the highest class. I am already deathly desperate.

He is going away. I will be unable to meet him. This trivial meeting will vanish completely from his memory-, I don't want that-. I don't want that no matter what-. Rather than being imprisoned for eternity in this darkness, rather than

going through the torture of being alive simply from being unable to die, I don't want to lose sight of him more than anything-.

I desperately spun my words, when I notice the door opened once again, and he is in front of my eyes.

He is saying something, but throughout it all I'm captured by his eyes that are really close and cannot even reply properly. *dokun dokun* My heart reverberated. Hot blood is rushing through it as though coming back to life.

—I'm scolded by the irritated him.

After somehow suppressing the emotion that is too much even for me, I talked about myself. If I really want to be saved, then surely it will be better if I invent some kind of made-up story. However, such thinking doesn't emerge even just for a bit inside the me at that time. I merely told everything wishing for him to know about me.

Will he, abandon me? Will he yell at me, calling me monster? Will he fear, the undying vampire that won't die as long as she still has magic power? Sure enough, he.....

I, surely won't, forget the sight at that time, for my whole life. Surely, in the whole world it's the most striking, and powerful—crimson magic power. It undulate, spreading in ripples, shining brilliantly, bewitching me without any question.

When I'm finally liberated, and I speak the gratitude that is filled with my whole feeling, he—Hajime, for a moment is unable to speak with a complicated color emerging in his eyes, then he smile faintly. My heart is driven until it's in the verge of bursting.

And then an even further pursuing attack. Hajime give me name. A new name that separate me from the past. It seems to mean the moon. He said that because he could see the moon shining in the night sky from when I was inside the darkness.

—Someone, please use healing magic on me. My automatic regeneration is nullified. My heart iss

I think it's great that my expression stiffened. Because if not, my face will turn

so slovenly without comparison.

When I am wearing Hajime's clothes excitedly, he suddenly leaped toward me. Do-do-do-, don't tell me-, he is pushing me down!? Someone-, someone-, use healing magic on my jumping heart-.

I am making a ruckus inside my heart, but right after that, I saw the monster leaping down from the ceiling and my head cooled right away. It is an outrageous monster. It is an opponent that really should be regarded as a desperate situation for the frail me and Hajime who most likely only has a talent as a transmutation master. It's enough. That a monster like me is saved. That I am given a name. That I am smiled at. It's enough already, so it's fine even if I'm left behind. I stare at Hajime with that kind of feeling.

「Bring it on. ....If you think you can kill me then just try it.」

What returned is a fearless smile. A striking killing intent that cause the body to shiver reflexively. And then, with his back toward me protectively, an overwhelming will that displayed determination. While feeling a sensation that paralyzes my whole body, in this situation that should be a desperate one, inside my head suddenly, the usual question was coming to mind.

——Why, am I still alive, I wonder

Aa, I understand. Right now, I understand. I found the answer.

The time of more than several hundred years, is for the meeting in this bottom of hell. That is exactly the reason, that I stayed alive while being dead.

I don't turn it into words. Because if I do so, it will instantly sound hackneyed.

That's why, let's yell it, inside the heart, obeying the welling up impulse.

This meeting——is fate.

## Table of Content

# Arifureta Manga Vol 2 SS & Afterword

## Showing Up Right Away Huh!?

Three hundred years, that was how long the darkness of abyss was imprisoning me.

Tomorrow, I'll get out from here. Together with my beloved who I met miraculously.

When I'm watching the sleeping face of Hajime who is sleeping at my side, everything that has happened until now is coming out to the forefront of my mind slowly one by one. It was a dramatic time that passed by in the blink of eye, to the degree that as though it felt like a mere instant. It was a struggle for survival above thin ice, like a dance with the death god as the accompaniment partner.

Surely I won't forget for my whole life, of the battle against the scorpion look-alike that became our first cooperation activity.

Setting that aside—Hajime's blood was delicious. So much so that I went into la-la land.

The conversation that we were doing after that in front of the camp fire was also deeply memorable. Because, at that time, Hajime said to me. That he will bring me home to his homeland.

I was extremely happy from hearing those words. No words can describe what I felt then.

No matter how you look at it, it was an indirect marriage proposal from someone beloved. No doubt about it. If I say that there is no doubt then there really is no doubt. No objection is allowed. Even if for example it's from Hajime himself.

Also, Hajime's blood was delicious just as I thought. I don't hear anything like Hajime's scream.

The days of battle against the monsters that were increasing in threat level the deeper we advanced. I can remember everything clearly. Every time we descend into deeper level, every time we overcame a battle, it felt like the bond between me and Hajime was deepening.

Hajime is happy if I burn the enemy. Hajime will smile to me if I turn the enemy into pieces. Hajime will praise me if I carve apart the enemy.

Hajime! I'll kill more and more enemy! I'll split the earth, make the air explode, freeze every life, dye the world crimson with flame that will make everything return into dust! That's why, pat my head a lot! Hug me tightly!

.....Nn. I think, the me at that time was too worked up. How embarrassing. As expected, even Hajime seemed like hesitating toward my devotion, he told me act a bit more restrained.

Hajime is so kind. Even recalling it now make me want to push him—cough-. Make me want to hug him tightly.

Although, that one time was unacceptable. Certainly, for me to get manipulated by that disgusting plant monster, was my great blunder. There is no excuse. In addition, although it was just for a tiny bit, it was a fact that I tasted the feeling of a tragic heroine. Really, I'm reflecting very much.

But still, even with all that, I think shooting unhesitatingly is still out. It made *jyoin-* sound. *Jyoinnn*, like that. The sound of the head skin getting scraped, sounded unexpected.....

I guess at that time, Hajime's thinking about me was still strongly reluctant in considering me as fellow comrade, then he use every word in his disposal to return my plummeting mood back to normal.....the truth is I felt happy with Hajime acting like that that my mood recovered instantly, but that's a secret.

At any rate, I sucked Hajime's blood senseless after that. It was a flavor that can melt you.

There was also a lot of drama throughout the time until we reached this lowest level. Of course, it was a romance story of me and Hajime, where we

overcame difficulty and our love of each other grew. If everything is turned into book, there is no doubt that it will be a huge story that take a hundred volume in total.

Blowing away everything with the power of love even while plainly falling into a pinch, doing 'chuu~ chuu~' at Hajime, destroying powerful enemies who were lining up one after another without letting even a single one escape, going 'muchuuuu' at Hajime, turning the trap of a cunning monster back to itself and telling it 'serves you right', pushing down Hajime and doing 'chuuu-chuuu-splat\*', releasing flame and set ablaze the whole floor.....everything is deeply memorable, let's turn them into book someday, yes, let's do that.

What really make my love story with Hajime to be worthy of publishing, is the hydra battle as expected. I think that scene is exactly the climax of the story. That monster, it was really something that has gone off the proper rail.

The foul play that is me, who can fire the highest class magic in no time, and the foul play that is Hajime's artifact, that can fire excessively powerful attack, regardless of the user and the situation. Even with those the victory is only barely reached.

Anyway, unforgivable liberator. I don't care whether it's a trial or something, but the sin of hurting Hajime is heavy. It's unfortunate that the liberator is already died and I cannot do anything to him.

If he is still alive, fuh, fufuh, fufufufufufufufuh.

In any case, I was relieved from the bottom of my heart that Hajime recovered completely in Oscar's hideout. I was relieved, so I dug in deliciously.

If it was a story, then it was surely the happy end. The ending is of course, the mutual love of me and Hajime. However, it wasn't the plain bed scene you can find anywhere. It was in the hot spring, under the moonlight. Fufufuh, the level of the lovers around there compared with us, is just too different, like heaven and earth! Even when I'm recalling it right now, Hajime at that time was..... kufuu!

In these two months, I believe that the bond between me and Hajime was deepened from the honeymoon in this hideout. It was a sweet, joyous days. As though, we are newly-wed. As though we are newly-wed! A world of just the

two of us, without any nuisance! Actually, I was thinking a bit, that staying with only Hajime like this in the bottom of the abyss, without escaping or anything is also a possible choice.....rather, shutting in Hajime to be with me for eternity is.....

Cough-. By no means, I'm thinking anything like that. Hajime want to go back to his homeland, so I will just support him with my all.

Although, I think that if we escape from here then the world of only the two of us will vanish, in its place a lot of encounters will be waiting. I think, that among those encounters, there will be absolutely, without even any doubt, the shitty bitch—nn-, woman who will aim to get Hajime.

The time of escape, will be the time of determination for me, so to speak. It will be time to step inside the battlefield.

No matter what time it would be, no matter what kind of existence the opponent would be, this vampire princess Yue, will take them on right from the front!

—The next day, right after the escape

「I fround youuu! I finally ffound youuuu~~!」

Showing up right away huh!? I am the vampire princess Yue. A woman who won't show mercy even against a regrettable-looking rabbit!

# Afterword from Shirakome Ryou

This is the author who is in extreme bliss from being able to give speech once more in this place——

This is Shirakome Ryou.

Original development that is distinctive of manga version, and impact that is conveyed exactly because of the illustration.....

Even while the physique condition of RoGa-sensei whose work isn't dropping in quality is getting shaky,

Every month, Shirakome is looking forward to the manga while grinning widely.

The publishing of the second volume is coming true like this is thanks to RoGa-sensei's strenuous effort, the hard work of everyone in the editing department, and then, above all else all of you honored readers who purchased the first volume.

I'm wishing so that I can be allowed to give a speech once more in the next volume too.

Everyone! I beg you, please take care of "Arifureta" from here on too!!

# Afterword from RoGa

The second volume managed to get published safely too. My apology and gratitude to the OVL editing department about all the trouble I gave them this time too.

My many thanks to Futada-man of composition help and Takeda-man who gave me help too.

Please take care of the third volume in the future too.

Next will Shia become active I wonder!?

This is RoGa.

[Table of Content](#)

# Manga Vol 3 SS

## Don't Misunderstand Okay!? We Are Still Not Friend or Anything, You Get It!?

—

「.....Fly away until the moon.」

Tonight a rabbit is also dancing in the sky at the same time with my declaration. Together with a scream.

I and Hajime who got out of Great Labyrinth Orcus encountered a happy-go-lucky and regrettable rabbit who is receiving wind blow from every direction at midair right now. A regrettable rabbit who escaped from the sea of trees, who got her family taken away by the empire, and who was told by her fellow race that if she returned to her homeland she would be executed.

It seems being born is a sin. It seems this girl's wish to live is also a sin. Her encounter with Hajime saved her and her family but.....what a situation to be put in.

Putting that aside,

「.....Become a star.」

The rabbit who is sent flying for who know how many dozens of times already for tonight. Rabbit flying in the sky is beautiful.....

「Sti, still not yeeet, hics-, fuee-. Next time for sureee-」

The rabbit who fell on the ground with *dosha*- sound is, right, it's strange to say this when it's me who did it but, she is in terrible state. She is wounded all

over, she is smeared with mud, her face is also messed up from tear and snot. And so,

「.....Become stain on the ground.」

‘Hebua!?’ Such bizarre scream is raised while the regrettable rabbit sunk into the ground. With today this is the fifth day of training. Without caring of afternoon or night, without even giving any time for rest, the regrettable rabbit is repeating getting sent flying or flattened on the ground forever. No matter how excellent her physical ability is, no matter how tough her body is, they can’t help with her pain and wretchedness. I think her heart will reach the limit soon but.....

「So, something like thiiis. Hics-, sniff-. Uuuh!!」

She doesn’t break. As I thought, she doesn’t break. Even though she is just a regrettable rabbit, this girl.....doesn’t break! No matter how regrettable her appearance become, the light won’t extinguish from this girl’s blue eyes. Even though she is crying, she is looking straight at me, she absolutely won’t avert her gaze. Unconsciously.....I thought, it’s beautiful.

It’s vexing so I freeze her. 「PYAAAAAH」 A strange scream is raised, but no mercy. Because I am Yue, a woman who goes all out full power even in venting anger!

Sixth day of training. The regrettable rabbit is starting to dodge the wind blows. I can see it from her gaze’s movement. She is definitely dodging after confirming with sight. She isn’t just charging blindly. This girl is growing. The firm will that is established for the sake of her wish is granting strength to this girl with unbelievable speed.

Seventh day of training. It seems she mastered the control of her strength. The sea of trees become a natural weapon warehouse for the regrettable rabbit. Large tree that will easily snap come flying as buckshot. The soil that is scooped up by impact come attacking as dust and pebbles. If it’s just basic level magic, she can send them flying with only physical strength.

Is this regrettable rabbit a monster!? Hajimee! Hajime~! The forest rabbit won’t go down! No matter how many times I send her flying, she won’t stop! What should I do!?

Eighth day of training. Ora Ora Ora Oraa! Don't you dare underestimate a cheat level vampire princessss. Wait, ah, wait! Time out! Don't come! WAAAAAH.

Ninth day of training. Carelessness, isn't permitted anymore! If I let my guard down, that large tree will smash me. Getting smashed by the regrettable rabbit, that's too humiliating! Training? Who cares about that. O regrettable rabbit, die!

Tenth day of training. .....I lost. This me, this me who in the past was even lauded as one of the strongest in the world is, against a rabbit who was even completely unrelated with fighting until just ten days ago, defeated.....

I look at the rabbit who is going *pyon, pyon* around happily in front of me. Irritating. Unconsciously, I'm thinking to send the highest class of wide range magic flying and make the rabbit return back to the forest from where she came from. Although.....

「Yue-san! Yue-san! With this I can journey together with you two! I'm looking forward to it!」

‘Ehehe~’ While laughing like that, this girl hug my arm tightly. Seeing her figure, somehow I'm feeling strange. Throughout the training it was also like that. Eyes that won't lose their radiance, the figure that will stand back up no matter how many times while crying. Each time I see it, a feeling that even I myself don't really understand, which feels itchy, which feels like I want to writhe, which feels greatly constricting, such feeling is welling up. That's why,

「.....Fix yourself there.」

「He? Wait, Uwappuu!? It's cruel to suddenly pour water like that desuu! What grudge do you——」

「.....Even though you are going to make the confession of your lifetime, what's with that appearance? I'll clean you up, so stay still.」

Shia is looking up at me in a daze with her mouth wide open. And then, the next moment, her expression breaks down flabbily. It's really obvious even without any word. Just from a glance, you can see she is unbearably happy.

I'm, feeling strange again. I focus on cleaning up Shia and cover up the feeling.

「Yue-san. I'll surely get turned down.」

「.....Nn」

For a moment, I'm lost for words hearing Shia's words. Even though, I should be able to reply 'Naturally' right away.

Even though Shia should be talking about an undesirable future for her, she is speaking with a really bright atmosphere.

「But, I'll be able to come along in the journey. .....Yue-san, are you really okay with me coming together?」

This girl is....., even though she had overcome a hellish training with an unshakeable will, and yet getting weak-kneed at this point.....what a regrettable rabbit.

While washing the hair with a lot of bubbles, when I noticed, I have naturally opened my mouth toward the rabbit who is gazing uneasily at me.

「.....A woman won't goes back on her words. I am, your ally. If I'm not okay with it.....you absolutely wouldn't win.」

Aah, that's right. I'm convinced after hearing my own words. This girl's growth, is certainly abnormal but, if I was serious then there is no doubt that I would be completely unharmed. This small wound, is the proof that this girl's feeling reached. It's the proof, of my recognition.

Looking at Shia, with that bubbly appearance, she is smiling with happy and joyful expression.

「Ehehe~. Yue-san, we are already friend, no, it's not an exaggeration to call us best friend!」

「.....It's an exaggeration, so don't get carried away, regrettable rabbit.」

'Ee~', the rabbit raised a voice that sounded dissatisfied, but happy. I wash her thoroughly a bit violently while repeatedly ruminating on the word "friend" that strangely resounded in my heart.

I have no power to see the future like this girl. But, somehow I thought.

Surely, the relationship with this girl will be a long one.

In the world that was filled with the two colors of Hajime and me, another coloring is born.....that's what I feel.

—

—

—

## Author's Afterword

Celebration! Manga volume 3 is on sale! Congratulations! Thank you very much!

This is the author, Chuuni Suki who now is Shirakome Ryou.

In this volume, Shia suddenly entered the stage for real but,

The Shia that RoGa-sensei drew is cute.

In addition, Yue's expression also changed all over the place with Shia's entrance, this is unbearably cute!

The impact that cannot be found in novel, that is unique to manga, it's overflowing with comical and cuteness.

Shirakome himself has reread this many times over.

Anyway, my overwhelming gratitude to RoGa-sensei!

Above all else, everyone who picked up the volume! Really thank you very much!

Please give your best regards to Arifureta from here on too.

**Shirakome Ryou**

—

## **Mangaka's Afterword**

Volume 3 managed to be published safely.

My thanks to the people who cooperated with this.

It's great how abundant Shia's expression is.

Next is her breast.

Please give your best regards for the next volume too.

Who will stand out in the next volume I wonder!?

This is RoGa.

**RoGa**

祝！ コミック第3巻発売！ おめでとうございます！ ありがとうございます！  
原作者で、厨二好きの白米良でございます。  
この巻から、ついにシアが本格的に登場しましたが、  
RoGa先生の描くシアがまた可愛い。  
加えて、シアの登場でユエの表情もコロコロと変わり、これがまた可愛い！  
原作にはない、コミックならではの迫力、コミカルさ、可愛さであふれていますね。  
白米自身、もう何度も読み直しております。  
ともかくとも、RoGa先生に圧倒的感謝！  
なにより、本巻を手に取って下さった皆さま！ 本当にありがとうございます！  
これからも、“ありふれた”を、どうぞよろしくお願い致します。

白米 良

無事に3巻発売することが  
できました。  
協力していただいた方々に感謝を。  
シアは表情が豊かでいいですね。  
あとおっぱい。  
引き続き次巻もよろしくお願いします。  
次は誰が活躍するかな！？  
RoGaでした。

RoGa



## Table of Content

# **Arifureta Afterword of Afterword**

## **Afterword of Afterword**

---

### **Arifureta Shokugyou de Sekai Saikyou 1**

#### **Author – Shirakome Ryou**

At the time after about a week passed since the students of earth were summoned to another world Tortus.

At the training place of knights and soldiers in the Hairihi kingdom, there were the figures of the students making wondrous cane or accessories shined while activating magic, swinging around splendidous sword or spear with fairly experienced air.

The students were showing splendid skill like heroes that appeared in fairy tale in just about one week. Their vocation that bloomed by descending into this world and displayed matchless talent in its field, and the pointed support from the kingdom side, those factors were the reason why the students were growing with a speed like sponge absorbing water.

While those students were endeavoring in their training, there was the figure of a boy looking down while moaning ‘hm hm’ at the corner of the place.

「.....Slow.」

The young man——Nagumo Hajime was whispering with a voice that could be heard as cursing or feeling exasperated. Before his eyes there were something like a thorn? growing up limply from the ground.

Hajime was hanging his head down while moaning wasn't because he was gasping from stomachache while desperately enduring from spurting out black history from his butt, nor because he was desperately repressing the chuuni soul that was sealed in the deepest part of his heart.

He was merely using his talent the "transmutation" skill desperately. He was repeatedly testing if he could somehow grow out thorn from the ground using transmutation to attackk! like in a certain manga, otaku style, but the result was totally limp like jelly lump no matter how many times he tried it.

Although he was at a corner, but the visibility of the place was extremely well, so naturally such figure of Hajime entered the sight. Hiyama Daisuke and his gang who came to make fun of Hajime glanced at Hajime's result and then smirked obviously.

The other classmates too, they were also emitting unfriendly air, as though they were making fun of him somewhat, or looking down at him as an existence that wasn't worthy to be taken seriously, or perhaps deciding that Hajime wasn't even worth any interest.

But, at that time, something cold poked at the cheek of Hajime who was starting to concentrate once again.....

「Uhyah」

Hajime reflexively jumped while raising a scream that sounded somewhat unbefitting for a man. A lovely chuckle that sounded like a ringing bell reached Hajime's ear. That clear voice didn't sound malicious by any means, it sounded like someone who succeeded in their prank, or possibly an expression of happiness from seeing that rare reaction of Hajime.

「Shi, Shirasaki-san.....don't surprise me like that.」

「Fufu, I'm sorry, Nagumo-kun. For some reason it looked like you were really persevering at it, so I'm wondering that some rest might done you good. Here, it's nicely cooled already.」

Ahead of the gaze of Hajime who was turning around, there was the figure of a girl—Shirasaki Kaori presenting him with a cold drink. It seemed she came bringing drink in consideration of Hajime who was straying off course into a

training without any clear prospect.

Hajime smiled wryly while saying thanks and took the glass. Inside the glass was filled with a mysterious liquid that was rainbow colored with popping bubbles. Actually it was a carbonated drink with a taste that resembled apple, and it was Hajime's favorite but.....it seemed that Kaori-san had grasped Hajime's preference before anyone knew it.

Hajime shivered a bit in a different meaning. Seeing such Hajime, Kaori said 「Oh no, you are catching cold there」 and quickly approached Hajime with her misunderstanding in full throttle. And then, as expected she was fully prepared, Kaori took out a towel from somewhere and began to faithfully wipe the little sweat Hajime was perspiring.

(Please, please be conscious, of someone's personal area, and also the TPO!) (TN: TPO = Time, Place, Occasion)

Hajime was letting out sweat further from the torture of the piercing gazes from the surrounding while taking distance away from Kaori slowly, but the more he was backing away, the more Kaori was advancing with light steps. And then, saying 「Waa, you are sweating a lot」, she was wiping and wiping even more.

Slowly, backing away. Step step, forward forward.

Sweat sweat, wipe wipe.

(No, no good. The eyes of Hiyama and others are looking murderous-. Ah, even the other boys are making their artifact shine-. Wai-, girls!? Isn't that the chanting for the combination magic you all just learned!?)

Hajime's state of mind was exactly like a mouse that was cornered by a cat. But, the cat-san that was really bothered by the mouse-kun that it couldn't be helped looked really worried from the bottom of her heart seeing the worsening color of mouse-san's face, that she approached closer even more insistently.

Hajime class changed from mouse into rabbit and began to seriously think to run away just like a panicky rabbit, but it was at that time that his savior finally arrived.

「Come on, Kaori. You should stop there. You are being too close. Nagumo-kun cannot rest if you are like that, see?」

「Ah, Shizuku-chan.」

It was Yaegashi Shizuku who was Kaori's stopper and also best friend. It seemed Shizuku was completely grasping the current situation, so she made a troubled smile from having to look after her best friend's rampage even while nonchalantly pulling Kaori away.

The temperature of the surrounding's atmosphere was decreasing. It seemed that the voltage of the classmates was going up and down in comparison with the distance between Kaori and Hajime.

And then, Kaori who became a bit calmer similarly like the surrounding's atmosphere blushed from how close she was with Hajime and she backed away with brisk steps. And then, she gazed at Hajime shyly with brief glances and upward stare. With an upward stare!

(Kuh, as expected from Shirasaki-san, what fighting strength-. Is she a monster-)

Using such impression that was painted with impoliteness and joke material, Hajime pretended to not notice his heart that was beating like an alarm bell while sending his gratitude toward Shizuku once more. Even though Shizuku shrugged her shoulders at that, but it seemed she saw through Hajime's pretension and she didn't bother to hide her amused air.

Shizuku pulled at Kaori's hand while the corner of her mouth was twitching.

「The, then Kaori. You have finished giving the drink already, we should go back to our own training too, okay?」

「Wait, Shizuku-chan. I have something I want to ask from Nagumo-kun.」

「Something you want to ask? Come to think of it, you were really deep in talk with the maid just for asking about the drink that Nagumo-kun often asked for before this.」

While comprehending that the information source was actually from a maid, Hajime was getting a bad premonition seeing Kaori who was looking at him with

determination.

It seemed that his premonition was right on the money. The next moment, the words that Kaori fired showed how she was still in charge ahead maiden mode.

「Na, Nagumo-kun. You, you see.....Does Nagumo-kun like a girl who is wearing maid uniform I wonder!? I wonder!?」

「Just what are you saying so suddenly, Shirasaki-san!?」

Hajime was greatly shaken at this situation where he was publicly interrogated by a girl classmate about 「Do you like maid?」. The eyes of the girls changed as though they were looking at trash, as for the boys.....several of them were averting their eyes.

「Because, Nagumo-kun. Your eys often chased after the maids in the palace..... Sometimes, when you looked at the casual act of the maids, you would nod with a face like a critic somewhere.....」

「Stop-. More than this and it will be all over for me!! Shirasaki-san, you actually hate me right!? Isn't that right!?」

The life point of Hajime's heart was being shaved off greatly. But, it seemed that the word "mercy" didn't exist in the dictionary of the beautiful girl who was even praised as the two great goddess along with Shizuku in the school. Beside her, the best friend was looking at the sky with an expression that was mixed with resignation, saying 「This is no good, she is completely in charge ahead mode」. Kaori didn't even notice that and launched her second blow.

「And, and also. I think the work of the palace maids must not get obstructed. Nagumo-kun is also a boy, that's why you mustn't do anything even by mistake, that's what I think.」

「Hey, Shirasaki-san. Do you notice? You said that my existence is a hindrance for the maids, you are saying cruel thing nonchalantly there you know? What's more, you said that I might assault the maids.....in my heart, right now Shirasaki-san's words are stabbing all over and over you know?」

「That's why, I reluctantly, yes, really reluctantly make this suggestion!」

「You aren't listening to me at all aren't you! Oi Yaegashi-san, your best friend is completely going wild here! Quickly stop.....wait, what's with that face that seem to say 『Man can only pray to the god』!? Don't give up! If you give up here, then it's the end for me!」

Shizuku made a transparent smile while starting to look at the sky far away. The figure of the pitiful boy was already not reflected in those eyes.

And then, while feeling uneasy, Hajime opened his mouth to stop Kaori somehow, but right after that, Kaori beat him to the punch by dropping the bomb.

「So that Nagumo-kun won't commit any mistake! And also for the sake of the maids too! I'll wear maid uniform for you!」

The tension of the classmates broke through the sky. Of course, to the direction of the negative.

Surely that was something that couldn't be helped. Listening objectively, in order to protect the maids from Hajime's sexually hungry gaze, Kaori would wear maid uniform and exposed herself to Hajime's gaze in the place of those girls.....that was how it sounded like.

Hajime dashed away without glancing left or right like a rabbit on fire. In order to jump into the chest of the reliable older brother replacement of everyone—the captain of the kingdom's knight order, Meld who was not present because of some business. 'If it is that person, he should be able to protect me from my frenzied angry classmates!' That was the lifeline that Hajime was holding on to.

Behind him, beside Kaori who was holding her blushing red cheeks with closed eyes while saying 「I, I said it!」, *dododododo* the berserkers were passing through with steps that were making tremor on the ground.

「.....I'm sorry, Nagumo-kun. Forgive this powerless me.」

Shizuku's powerless voice slipped into the breeze weakly and vanished.

After that, Kaori who noticed Hajime's escape and the classmates' misunderstanding chased after Hajime and others in panic in order to resolve the misunderstanding, what she found ahead was the sight of captain Meld

who was being embraced by Hajime. She was swallowed by the vortex of misunderstanding, 「I have to bring back Nagumo-kun away from that path!」 and resolved to a completely unfounded direction, and for a while she directed vigilant gaze at captain Meld in every chance and continuously troubled him, such thing happened.

And then, among the palace maids, this and that about captain Meld and the incompetent boy were whispered.....

「「Why it become like this.....」」

The strongest knight of the kingdom and the weakest boy of the summoned group whispered with overlapping disheartened voice.

—

—

—

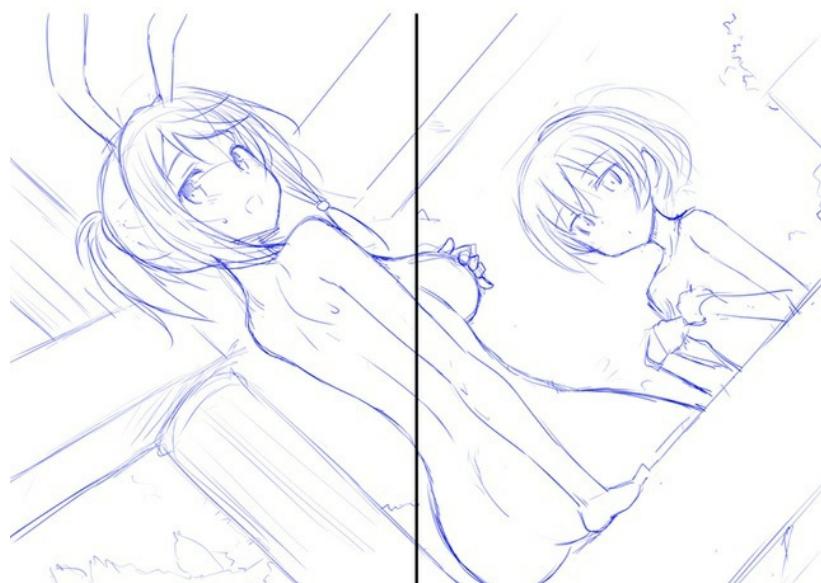
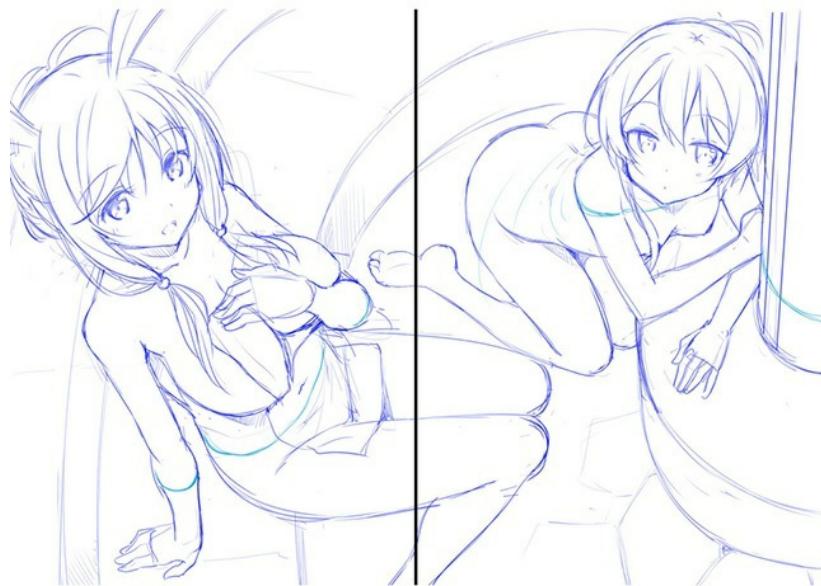
**Arifureta Shokugyou de Sekai Saikyou 2**

**Author – Shirakome Ryou Illustrator – Takayaki**

Afterword of afterword's limited!

Great publication of volume 2's rough illustration!

あとがきのアトガキ限定！  
第2巻の口絵ラフを大公開！



## Arifureta Shokugyou de Sekai Saikyou 3

### Author – Shirakome Ryou

When Shirakome write light novel, what came into mind first is the character.

Character come into mind, the scene I want to write come into mind, and then the story in order to reach that scene is fleshed out.....something like that.

The characters that become the origin of such tale. Famous image character is needed for those characters. The impetus for my wild delusion is generally starting when Shirakome is reading some kind of work that cause Shirakome to grin by himself w

And so, I'm thinking to introduce for just a bit of the image characters that become the basis for Arifureta characters.

First, the main heroine Yue-san—the image character for her is the great sage-sama (loli version) of Gensoo somewhere. Seeing a certain work in Niconico douga, Shirakome went 「Uwaa, Yuori-san, totally cute」 and my delusion gave out such result.

Next, Shia. It doesn't even need to be said. You all know right. Yes, she too is based on from a former military officer rabbit-san (however, the not insane version) from that Gensoo somewhere. What's more, my delusion spread and before I realized a certain Monoji black rabbit-san was mixed.

For Kaori, it's from the class representative-san of a certain tokimeku diary (only love), Shizuku is from a certain magical odex's fallen angel maid-san (saint ponytail swordswoman-san), and Kouki is from the proto Saber-san of Fote.

And, for Tio who made her entrance at third volume.....her image character is from world's number 2 dragon god-sama of Hio School DxD. Yes, she is completely different isn't she? She needed loli-ness, and taciturn-ness, and also pureness. For some reason I cannot just get into goth-loli.....yosh, then, I'll rather do everything in reverse! From such idea that kind of girl was born.

Shirakome himself thought it the most, how did it become like this.....like that.

Now then, this time there is also characters that I don't introduce (like the main character), it will be for the next chance someday.

Please look after [Arifureta] from here on too.

—  
—  
—

## **Arifureta Shokugyou de Sekai Saikyou 4**

### **Author – Shirakome Ryou**

At the「Afterword of Afterword」last volume, I introduced the image characters regarding the main characters.

What about the other characters!? If there are those who are holding expectation about that, I'm sorry. This time borrowing this place, I'm thinking to introduce the image models for the artifacts Hajime created.

For example, the arms that are representative of Hajime, the two large revolvers “Donner & Schlag”, the model is from Constrictor and a certain black cat's ornamental gun, the revolver of tongari(pointed) gunner, and so on.

Doing air reload using two of those revolvers with slightly peculiar design while performing Gun Kata of the movie Equilibrium.....that will be absurdly awesome!! The result of Shirakome's chuuni soul feeling itchy like that gave birth to Donner & Schlag.

For the sniper cannon “Schlagen” and gatling cannon “Metzelei”, there is no image model especially for them, but if I'm forced to say, Metzelei is from Black Roo Shooter I guess.

Rocket and missile launcher “Orkan” is from that thing of the big bro pastor from Trion. Punioer-san is top ranked romance weapon even inside Shirakome.

For pile bunker, I imaged it from the thing that came out in nico douga's Azathoo Diva(アザトゥー・ディーヴア). It's not exaggeration even if Shirakome said that this video series is already sacred video for me. The uploader-sama is god.

The four wheeled vehicle Breeze is from Hummer. The two wheeled Steiff is from around Goldwing F6C. The dearest wish of Shirakome that want to ride both of them someday leaked out.

And the last is Doryukken, this is from RWBo, as expected it's modeled from romance weapon that came out in Niconico. This video is heaped with romance weapons that made one writhed.

Now then, for the time being, this time let's end it until here. When the story is advancing and we come to this section once more, I'm thinking to be allowed to talk about the characters, or the romance weapons, or the behind the scene, and so on.

Well then everyone, please take care of [Arifureta] from here on too.

—  
—  
—

## **Arifureta Shokugyou de Sekai Saikyou 5**

### **Author – Shirakome Ryou**

I'm thinking to be allowed to talk about the behind the scene of Arifureta in the「Afterword of Afterword」of this volume too.

Honestly speaking, 「Arifureta」, was planned by me to end at volume 4—that is to say, at the scene where Hajime and Kaori's reunion was actualized was planned to be the end of the volume. It was planned to give the readers the feeling of 「Ooyah」 and ended the volume with the atmosphere of 「Our journey will start from here!」.

If asked for the reason, the big reason is because when Shirakome started writing [Arifureta], watching the Gundao Seed's episode of 「Descending Sword」, when the main character flew down from the sky and saved his comrades, the wild delusion 「What the hell is this, awesome!」 was overflowing out.

In other words, at the point when Hajime smashed the labyrinth ceiling and saved Kaori, I was in the state of 「Shirakome, is super satisfied☆」 you see.

If so then why, is the story became this long.....

That is simply because many people in [Narou] were giving support, no other reason for it. In a sense, the one who gave birth to the story of the volume 5 and the rest of it were everyone, the readers of [Narou], it's not an exaggeration even if I said that.

Because everyone is skilled in flattering, this stupid Shirakome got carried away and wrote a lot of after stories even after the conclusion of the main story. Rather, it feels like the after stories are the one that get better popularity.....

Now then, I don't know how far I will continue writing [Arifureta], but so that the extra stories and the published version after revising become even more fun work, I'm investing all my experience point to delusion power and work hard, so please take care of this work from here on too.

—  
—  
—

## **Arifureta Shokugyou de Sekai Saikyou 6**

### **Author – Shirakome Ryou**

About the afterword of afterword this time, there is no behind the scene talk like before. If it's the behind the scene about artifact or character, there is a tiny bit, but it feels like it will end with just a few lines, so I'm thinking to do it in the next chance.

And so, this time is a bit of short story. That guy that was blown up by Hajime in the fifth volume is actually alive, I got that kind of idea at the time. And then, actually it formed this kind of connection with that child that was left behind in Erisen.....it's that kind of story.

—

Myself is a clione. My name is—likely, none.

Myself have heard other organisms calling I things like ancient monster, or devil of the ocean, or repulsive eater, or 'that guy won't be killed no matter

what you die, he is seriously super annoying'.

Possibly, those might be mine names.

Though myself think that the last one is too long.....

Or rather, myself feel like that's already just a badmouthing.....

By the way, mine favorite is the “repulsive eater”. For some reason it sound cool.

Putting that aside, myself has nice sexy body that look transparent like jelly, possess shape like a clione, truly a beautiful and great being, but recently, there was something absurd that threatened the existence of such myself.

Myself met a demon.

That guy, is seriously bad news. Really bad news.

Even like this, myself has lived for a long time. Don't mention about the race called “human”, myself has been living since the time when even the race called “monster” didn't exist. However, even in that several thousands, tens of thousands of year of long life, myself had never seen that kind of brutish fiend!

After all, this demon tried to burn myself to death in our first meeting!

Even though myself only tried to eat him a bit!

What's more, the demon tried to escape into the water, so myself hurriedly chased behind, but then—myself was exploded! What a deed!

Mine body shrunk really much, mine tension also decreased a lot.

It couldn't be helped, myself filled my stomach and then myself thought to go out to the ocean to take a walk, but as though lying in ambush for myself to do that, that demon flew out from the bottom of the sea toward myself.

After that, it was already a competition of survival. Myself was desperate. Myself was also a tiny bit angry, myself won't let him escape anymore! Thinking that myself even produced a tsunami.

Thinking back now, that was a mistake. If the demon wanted to escape, then it would be fine if myself let them get away. It would be great if myself didn't get carried away thinking that it was just a bit more to gulp the demon down!

like that.

But, even still. Although it's certain that some fault lie in myself who got carried away, but still.

Black sticky liquid was splashed all over inside mine body and the demon burned me from inside, and in the end myself was exploded, myself think there is something wrong with that! Myself will get bad dream of death for several thousand years after that!

Normally, will anyone do something terrifying like that!? Furthermore that demon, seeing myself writhing in agony, the demon laughed! How terrifying! Since when the race called human became that much of a fiend!?

Fortunately, in a stroke of good luck a part of mine body the size of a fingertip remained safe, and myself got away just barely alive, but myself is completely traumatized.

Myself didn't even have the strength to swim and promptly got washed away by the current, at the end myself encountered a kind hearted little girl.....her name is, what was it.....Nyuu? Muu? Yuu? Her name was something like that. If that little girl didn't kindly look after I, surely mine mind would fall sick and myself would become fertilizer in the sea.

Human is scary. Human is bad news. That recognition of mine doesn't change, and don't even mentions eating human, myself absolutely won't even approach them, but that kindly hearted little girl, myself has to return the favor someday.

If, there is time when that little girl have a need of I, myself will always be available to rush at her side.

Oh kindly hearted little girl of sea. Please, I wish that you won't lose your kind heart till the end of time.

I wish you won't grow to become like that kind of brutish fiend.

Myself pray from the bottom of mine heart for that little girl's healthy growth!

.....There is no way, that girl has any relation with that brutish fiend right?

## Arifureta Shokugyou de Sekai Saikyou 7

### Author – Shirakome Ryou

The ocean where the sunlight was pouring down glaringly.

Amidst the flow of calm wave and sea wind, the surface suddenly swelled up as though to break that calmness.

*Splash-* The sea water splashed up, next, 「Puhaah」 a young girl of seaman race rose up from inside the sea.

「Nmyuu~ nano~」

The girl narrowed her eyes pleasantly while her emerald green hair sparkled. It was obvious from that distinctive speaking habit, it was Myuu.

Myuu was relaxing for a while with her face up. She was having her fill of the coolness of the sea water and the warmth of the sunlight while drifting lazily on the sea surface, entrusting her body to the wave.

It was one of Myuu's hobby recently. It was an adult way of having fun for a little girl, normally she would often make merry with friends of the same age, but sometimes she would want to entrust her body to the sea like this very much, and immersed herself in her memory.

It was the memory of the thick and striking adventure despite its briefness. And then, the memory of the people important for her who were irreplaceable. Of her beloved papa.

It was unknown how long she was like that. Myuu who confirmed that the sun had reached the peak was,

「Nn~, it will be noon soon nano.」

She spoke to herself and turned her gaze to far away. A lot of buildings, piers, and then boats could be seen from between the undulating sea surface.

It was Myuu's hometown, the city on the sea, Erisen.

Myuu wanted to entrust her body to the sea's current like this for a bit more,

but there was no way she could trouble Remia mama who should be preparing lunch for her, so she took a deep breath.

*Hyururi* She turned around with flowing body motion. Myuu dove into the water with the elegance that would cause even a first class swimmer to go pale.

The distance until the town was easily five hundred meter, but for Myuu who was of the seaman race that was the heaven sent child of the sea it was a strolling distance. She advanced within the water smoothly with only dolphin kick. Sometimes she would also roll *twirl twirl twirl* around.

If there was a diver from earth here, they would undoubtedly get emotionally moved from witness ing a beautiful mermaid girl.

Like that, Myuu was going home while enjoying the sea world at the same time, then she suddenly felt a gaze.

She looked around restlessly while swimming inside the sea.

There,

『Oops, looks like I became nuisance in your fun. Really sorry, Jouchan. I thought I felt a familiar magic power here.』

An old man voice that sounded really thick resounded. When Myuu turned her gaze there—she found it. A human faced fish with old man face.

『Mo, monster nano!』

『O? You can use telepathy? You became even more similar—wait, calm down Jouchan. I ain't planning to harm you. Look, I'm just an old man.』

The human faced fish swam smoothly with joking gesture. Myuu was about to escape in full speed at the appearance of a monster, but she stopped seeing the fish's movement and voice that were really like clown.

『You, can talk nano?』

『Yeah. I'm that kind of species. More importantly, Jouchan yourself, it's rare that you can use telepathy. That's amazing.』

Myuu grinned proudly. She was happy as though her papa was praised.

『That's right nano! Papa is amazing! This pendant allow Myuu to be able to

talk with mama anytime nano. It's so that no matter what happened to Myuu, this time Myuu will be able to tell it to mama right away.』

Saying that, Myuu showed the pendant with red jewel on it that was dangling from her neck. This was an artifact that her papa, Hajime presented to her when they parted from each other. It had the function of telepathy, barrier, alarm, and so on. Matching item was also given to Remia.

『A present from your father huh. However, this magic power.....by the way, what is your papa's name?』

『Nmyu? Papa is called Hajime nano!』

Hajime boy

『So you're Ha-bou's daughter! That bastard, he didn't say anything that he got a child. Are you his child with Shia missy? No, the race is different..... Kukuh, looks like Ha-bou is a lecher huh.』

While Hajime wasn't knowing, he got a label as harem bastard attached to him from a monster. Although that label wasn't necessary mistaken, so nothing could be said.

Myuu guessed that this fish seemed to be an acquaintance of Hajime-papa. She threw away her wariness completley and after that, she enthusiastically talked about hajime with the human faced fish——Leeman.

Like that, Myuu suddenly recalled that she was in the middle going home. Knowing that, Leeman went 『Oops, is that so. My bad for stopping you here. However in any case, if you are Ha-bou's daughter than uncle too got to watch out for you. Myuu-jouchan. If you got any trouble, call for uncle any time. I'll lend you my strength.』

The human faced fish Leeman declared with manliness. Myuu smiled widely and said her thanks.

『Thank you nano! Lee-san!』

『Ou. Aah, also, if Ha-bou come to pick you up someday, tell him this for me. ——At the end pick a nee-san wife. But, don't accept her highness wife. Don't turn into hen-pecked husband okay.』 (TN: Nee-san wife = wife older than yourself, her highness wife = overbearing wife)

『??』

A lot of “?” were dancing above Myuu’s head. But, before Leeman could convey to her the meaning of his words, a loud telepathic voice was transmitted like a quake.

『DEAARRRRR-! How long you need just to go picking up lunch! This useless man!』

『Yo, you.....why are you he——gueh』

Another human faced fish with demonic look was yelling angrily while throwing a weapon that was like sea weed vine, which caught the part around Leeman’s gill.

『That’s because you didn’t return no matter how long I waited-. Come on, we’re going home right now! You’re always loitering around! I’m going to tie you up inside the house today! Play with your children for a bit!』

The human faced fish who seemed to be Leeman’s wife yelled such thing while dragging back her husband and vanished into the depth of sea. Leeman’s yell 『My regards for Ha-bouu~~~~~』 at the end felt like he was really used with this situation.

『My, Myuu don’t get it nano.』

Myuu muttered that and she stared at the bottom of the sea where Leeman and his wife vanished for a while. And then she returned to her senses with a ‘hah’ and this time she finally returned to her home.

After going home, Myuu tried asking Remia while eating lunch.

「Mama.」

「Whaaat, Myuu?」

「Is mama a nee-san wife nano?」

「.....Err. I, I guess. If Hajime-san become Myuu’s papa, certainly mama can be called that. But, Myuu. Where did you hear those wo——」

「Then, is mama a her highness wife nano?」

「.....M, my my, Myuu? Mama don’t under——」

「Will Mama put rope around papa's neck and tie him up nano? And then make him play with Myuu like that nano?」

*Clang* Such sound rang out. It was the sound of Remia's fork getting dropped. Myuu tilted her head. In respond, Remia was,

「Myuu? Will you talk with mama for a bit, about who taught you those words? Mama has to have a "TALK" with that person.」

「Ma, mama?」

'My my, ufufu. There is a troubling person out there isn't it?' Remia questioned Myuu with a laugh that didn't reach her eyes at all. Frankly, she looked absurdly scary.

'I see, so this is what Nee-san wife, and her highness wife means nano.....'

Myuu was trembling slightly while remembering the new words. But, if possible, she wished that her mama's relationship with papa would be a bit more peaceful, not like the Leeman couple nano.....was what she thought.

—  
—  
—

## **Arifureta Shokugyou de Sekai Saikyou Zero 1**

### **Author – Shirakome Ryou**

Great country of technology, Welka Kingdom. Its capital, Welnika.

A weeping voice 'hics hics' bawling sadly was resounding inside a restaurant located in the corner of the capital's downtown.

The time was before noon.

If it was a restaurant in downtown, it was time where the place would be bustling with customer. In fact, adventurers and workers from nearby who were regular customers had also started to gather in this restaurant too.

Normally, the poster girl of the restaurant would be calling out to them energetically and approached them to take their order but.....

「Hics hics, uu, sniff. Oscar-san, why did you go leaving me behind.....」

‘That’s because, you ain’t his lover or anything.’ The tsukkomi from the adventurers were naturally said only inside their heart because they feared poking the bush where snake was hiding.

‘More importantly can you take our order quickly?’, they tried filling their gaze with such earnest feeling, but the poster girl of this restaurant who was sobbing listlessly right now naturally wouldn’t give notice to them.

「He, hey Ayesha-chan. We are also shocked that Oscar-san left the capital but.....look, he was together with that kind of cute girl.」

「As I thought! Oscar-san told me that it’s for work though! But he was actually eloping with that girl called Miledy something!」

The poster girl——Ayesha-chan hit the table *DAN-*. The regular female customers who tried to console her (the group who was aiming for Oscar just like Ayesha) became shaken and said 「Eh!? Elopement!? No one said that!」.

And then, after Ayesha-chan kept going *DAN DAN DAN-* because thing didn’t work out like she wanted and the table became lightly cracked, she collapsed once more on the table and began to cry ‘Waaa-’.

‘What to do about this....’ The regular customers looked at each other with that kind of air.

There, the restaurant owner who was also the cook, Ayesha’s father Sergey showed his face from the kitchen.

「Oi, Ayesha. How long you’re going to bawl like that huh? The customers are waiting.」

He didn’t give a damn at his daughter’s broken heart. Sergey told her mercilessly to work right away. Ayesha raised her head in a flash in response to that and,

「Otou-san you idiot! This is why Okaa-san ran away from you!」

「She isn’t running away! Father-in-law’s condition is bad so she went home for a bit, that’s all! Ayesha also knows that right!?」

「That’s just the excuse! Surely Otou-san who doesn’t understand woman’s

heart cause Okaa-san to give up on you! The final blow is when Oto-san forgot the wedding anniversary day before this! That's how it is!」

「Sto, stop it Ayesha. .....She never contact at all even though one month passed already but.....that's a joke right? Isn't that right?」

The owner Sergey went pale and looked shaken. Ayesha's broken heart problem turned into the danger of her parents' divorce unnoticed.

The regular customers looked really interested! 「Come to think of it, recently I didn't see auntie.」 「To forget the wedding anniversary.....this is why man is just...uugh. Aa~ah, the countdown until their divorce is already ticking.」 etc, etc. Their mouths were whispering at each other without hiding it. The popular restaurant in downtown was turned into chaos before noon.

Although, the customers also weren't people with free time. The adventurer duo that was previously called out by Oscar and Miledy——Vivitri and Hetarei smiled wryly while addressing the father and daughter.

「Now now Ayesha-chan. Don't vent it at your father. Besides, Oscar and Miledy-chan's relationship is not like what you are thinking you know?」

「Right right. Also, the guys at downtown rushed at Orcus Workshop asking if Oscar got excommunicated, but seems like the boss himself denied it clearly.」

Even while being dejected, Ayesha-chan reacted to the words of the two.

「Bu, but, when I asked Oscar-san when he would be back, he didn't answer me clearly you know? In other words that mean, he won't return anymore to the capital.....」

Vivitri and Hetarei wry smile deepened while they shrugged in response.

「That's not guaranteed yet. Even that guy must have a circumstance he cannot tell other people.」

「.....Oscar-san's circumstance.....」

「Besides, Ayesha-chan. Until now you used us adventurer to gather information about Oscar, if you are also concerned this time, you can just make a request to search for Oscar's movement, ain't that right?」

Aisha's big and round eyes widened even bigger.

「That's right. A circumstance, Oscar-san must have some kind of big circumstance! An outrageous circumstance that he cannot tell other!」

「O, oi, Ayesha-chan?」

「Wa, wait, calm down.」

Even the words from Vivitri and Hetarei didn't reach the ears of Ayesha-chan who got a fire lit inside her.

「Oscar-san, surely he didn't say anything so that he wouldn't get me dragged into it. However, he is actually really troubled, worrying about it by himself, and he is looking for someone to help him!」

The regular customers started holding their head saying 「Aa~, Ayesha-chan's wild delusion habit is running wild~」 at their wits' end.

But, Ayesha-chan didn't stop. Nothing entered her sight anymore! She was heating up in such state.

「But surely, Oscar-san won't say help me or anything. Because, that person is kind after all! I understand, Oscar-san. I, Ayesha is the only one who understand you! You are actually looking for your beloved spouse to lean on amidst your loneliness and worry!」

It seemed it became that Oscar was searching for wife before anyone knew it.

The restaurant's poster girl clasped both her hands in front of her chest and immersed herself into her own world with a praying pose. If there was a spotlight that was directed to her, she would surely be able to job change into stage actress even now.

Inside the restaurant that became 「Uwaa」 in various senses, Ayesha-chan twirled and looked straight at Sergey. And then, she declared.

「Otou-san! You have taken care of me until now! But today, Ayesha will leave the house!」

「Just what are you saying!?」

「Don't stop me! Everything is for the sake of love!」

Ayesha swiftly ignored Sergey's question and this time she went toward the

adventurer duo with her frilly apron flapping in the air.

「I have request for you two! Please become my guard while I'm searching for Oscar-san!」

「Haa!?」

Surely they never even imagined that their remark would send the talk flying until this point. Vivitri and Hetarei's eyes snapped open wide.

But, Ayesha-chan who was carried away in her mood didn't stop! She currently had job changed from a scheming maiden to a maiden that would charge forward!

「If it's the request fee don't worry! I thought that something like this would happen, so I have a lot of secret saving I saved from the restaurant's sale that I pilfered!」

「Ayesha. Just now, Otou-san think that he heard something he cannot ignore though.....」

Ayesha didn't give a damn at Sergey whose expression turned serious. Seeing Vivitri and Hetarei who didn't respond immediately, light vanished from Ayesha-chan's eyes. And then, she whispered in low voice into the ear of the two with those cold eyes. Then,

「We will accompany you no matter how far yeah, Nee-san!」

「Leave it to us to guard you, boss!」

The two who were drenched in sweat returned a salute in straight and stiff stance. Their gazes were fiercely darting around, and their expressions were grandly twitching, but Ayesha-chan smiled brightly 「Thank god! Thank you very much!」 in return.

It was a scene that invited terror very much.

「Then Otou-san! Be well!」

「Ah, hey, Ayesha! Wait!」

Ayesha-chan rushed out from the restaurant energetically. After that, Vivitri and Hetarei followed behind with their shoulders dropped in dejection.

Sergey was chasing further behind them, but Ayesha-chan's legs were fast. The distance was opened in the blink of eye, heading toward the sun that was shining brilliantly.

「Oscar-san! Please wait for me! Right now, your Ayesha is coming!」

She yelled.

After that, whether Ayesha and her two companions could be reunited with Oscar or not.....

It would be told in another chance.

### Table of Content